TAKING OF TIENTSIN.

A Gallant Fight in Which the Japanese Led.

PERSISTENCE WON THE DAY.

Many Instances of Startling Bravery Among the Allies.

Without Cover and Under a Withering Fire They Held Their Ground With a Grim Tenacity That Finally Wore the Chinese Out-Surprising Accuracy of the Defending Artillerymen-Scenes of Carnage Within the City-The Deciding Dash Made by the Japanese-Great Quantities of Guns and Ammunition Captured by the Victors.

TIENTSIN. China, July 13.-Plague and pestilence, famine and fire, from all these, said the old tradition. Tientsin should suffer, but never from the sword. This day has put the tradition to the test, and as this is written the advantage seems to be with the city. It has been a desperate day, beginning with a grand display of martial spirit and action, and ending with our men hanging on to the little they gained in the early morning, with dogged courage and persistence. The smiling, chearful, self-reliant, plucky little Japanese General has been put to the test with the tradition, and only the coming day can say which

We made the attack, and as it stands now we were repulsed. Our loss has been very heavy. There is no means of knowing what damage has been inflicted on the enemy. It was a beautiful attack, and it was well met. The allies swept out across the open field to go against a stout wall withmagnificent bravery. The Chinese stood to their guns with a stubbornness and skill that has confounded the reasoning and experience of the allied commanders. Only Fukushima remains confident, but even he has lost the smile with which he went in this morning.

The Chinese city of Tientsin is a walled inclosure. The wall is about twenty-five feet high and is supposed to be in the neighborhood of twenty feet thick at the top. faced with brick, outside and in, and filled with mud. The parapet is of brick, thick and strong, and loopholed for rifles as well as having embrasures for guns. The city lies northwest and southeast. It is a parallelogram about a mile long and a little over half that in width, In the centre of each wall is a huge gate and at each corner is a tower, as well as over each The gates are double and that at the south is also protected by a half moon extension outside the wall after the fashion of the Pekin gates. Outside the wall are great numbers of mud huts and some more substantial brick and stone structures. To the southward, along the river toward the concessions, these buts form practically a continuous village up to the settlements. To the east, across the river and the canal, there are more large buildings. There is the yamen of the Viceroy and the fort which is called "Pagoda" from the fact that it stands near a tall pagoda which the Chinese have used as a watch and signal tower throughout the fighting Farther to the east again, where the railroad crosses the river, is the battery under the trees that has made us so much trouble. Between them, down in the huts north of the railroad station, there are some more guns, or rather there were, for the Russians have negotiated this part of their business for the day. In the city, to the eastward of the south gate, there is an arsenal and armory stuffed with munitions of war. North of the is another arsenal where some guns are mounted and others are ready for mounting.

No one knows with any sort of accuracy how many men the Chinese have for the defence of the city. There is no method of arriving at any satisfactory estimate of the number of the Boxers. There are all sorts of stories continually about dissension between the Boxers and the troops, but there is no authority for any of them. The most reliable information as to what has been going on in the city has come from a mafoo, or groom, who used to work for John Dickinson. Until a few days ago Mr. Dickinson's house out near the race course was still standing. This mafoo used to go there from the city and telephone to Mr. Dickinson what he heard, or imagined he heard, in the city, and in due time that was circulated about the settlements with the authority of the London Gazette. Other old residents of the settlements had similar means of acquiring information. most of which was startling and none of which was reliable, for the simple reason that servants of that class were not able to find out accurately what was going on Mr. Tenney, President of the university, sent in some of his students, who returned with stories which seemed to have probability in them. Occasionally a messenger from outside got in, or some mission hanger-on. and from such sources as these the allies' knowledge of the situation in the city was obtained. It was the only scouting that was done. It was probably the most astonishing service of curing information ever established

STRENGTH OF THE CONTENDING PORCES

The gist of all the stories brought in by these various spies and house boys and scouts and stablegrooms was difficult to tabulate, naturally, because it was so frequently contradictory. There seemed, at the last, to be substantial agreement that Mah had come down from Shanhaikuan with about 7,000 of Sung's army. That was the only thing on which there was information that could be accepted as sure. There were dozens of stories about Nieh and his army. The consensus seemed to be that most of his troops were in the city, but that he himself had lost control of them. There have been reports that part of Tung Fu Shan's Mohammedans from Pekin have arrived, and yesterday afternoon it was said positively that at least 1,500 of Yuan Shi Kai's foreign drilled men from Shantung were in the city. Now suppose all these foreign trained troops are in the city. There are about 12,000 of Nieh's, this supposing them to be all together and not allowing for any losses in the recent fighting. Mah has 7,000 and there are 1,500 of Yuan's. That makes 20,500 without unting the alleged force of Tung's men. In addition to these there are the soldiers of the Viceroy and the Salt Commissioner and the trained bands of militia, the mercenaries, or merchants' guards, and the Boxers. efter they must number somewhere in the neighborhood of 50,000 fighting men of various rawest of recruits, but they showed to-day

itiveness and courage. against these the allies have a force which it ought to be possible to give to the last unit, the which cannot be reported with accuracy The constant accessions to different forces has made it impossible to keep a satisfactory sheet showing the real strength. It is only approximately, therefore, that the strength is given The Russians have about 5,000 men. the British have about 1,500, including sailormen, Pathans. Chinese, marines, Punjaubis and Royal Welsh Fusiliers The French have about 1.500 or 2.000, mostly marine infantry from Saigon that are never worth their uniforms, and a lot of stupid-faced Anamites to lead the mules and get their heels stepped on for being in the way. The Germans have their 400 sailormen, as good men as walk. The Austrians have about twenty-five sailormen. The Americans have a full battalion of marines and two battalions of the Ninth. That is we had that to go in with: the other battalion of

the Ninth got up in time to get well into the fighting. The Japanese numbered this mornsomething more than 3,000, now they are several hundred fewer. They have two squadrons of cavalry and three mountain batteries. This was the total force of the allies

Against the Chinese the Russians sent to-day

just under 2,000, fourteen companies of infantry, two batteries and a sotnia of Cossacks The Germans supported them with two companies, and the French with a mountain battery. That was the whole force engaged on the east of the city. On the west the Japanese led with 2,000 infantry and two batteries, about 125 men A squadron of cavalry hung off the left flank all day to protect it, but did not get into the action. The British sent between 700 and 800. composed of bluejackets, fusiliers, Weihelwei Chinese, Royal Asiatic artillery and the Hong Kong regiment men whom everybody here calls Sikhs, but who really are Pathans and Punjaubis. The Americans sent a battalion of marines, with three 3-inch field guns and three Colt automatics, and six companies, 420 men, of the Ninth. The French put about 1,500 men in action, including two batteries. Most of the French were engaged at the railroad station and along their north line, as were part of the British and Japanese, and later fifty marines and two additional companies of the Ninth. In the attack from the west arsenal, which was the principal part of the movement, the allies had something more than 3,000 men engaged, with four batteries, totalling sixteen guns Besides these the guns of position on both sides of the river took active part. Two of the British 4-inch rifles were mounted on the road to the east arsenal and a third on the west side just beyond the American consulate. On the mud wall on the west the British have two twelve pounders and several six-pounders, with other six-pounders near the recreation ground com manding the villages just in front of the southwest corner of the wall of the city.

ACTION BEGAN AT DAWN.

The action opened on both sides of the cit at the same time as soon as there was daylight enough to enable the signalmen on the top of Gordon Hall to see where our shells were striking. The bombardment became general about half-past 4 o'clock, and for an hour or more was maintained very vigorously. guns fired with great rapidity, and the reply of the Chinese, which started off determinedly began to slack away. Out on the right the 4-inch rifles of the British and the mountain batteries of the French and Russians were making for their principal target the Chinese battery under the trees by the railroad track. Just after 5 o'clock there was a tremendous explosion in the vicinity of this battery. The concussion shook the whole settlement. A huge column of smoke and dust rose high in the air. Men of the Russian and French batteries which were in action comparatively near the place were thrown down and Admiral Alexieff, who was watching the action from a little distance, was knocked off his horse, but fortunately escaped with nothing worse than some bruises The explosion was supposed to have been the magazine of the railroad battery and the Russians give the French gunners the credit of destroying it. The fire of the Chinese battery slacked off immediately and soon afterward

ceased entirely While this was going on the western guns were making beautiful practice along the wall and at the pagoda fort. The day came fine and cloudless, with promise of being very hot. The men started out in three columns for the western attack. The French marched up along the mud wall with their battery. Just outside of the mud wall runs a canal about thirty yards wide and six or seven feet deep. Beyond that the country is flat and covered with grave Through these graves just beyond the canal the British column marched up to a point below the west arsenal. The Americans marched 500 yards further out, and 500 yards beyond the Americans went the Japanes

column It was expected after the abandonment of the arsenal after its second capture on the morning of the 10th that the Chinese would reoccupy it. This proved to be the case, but their force was very small, and as soon as the allies were seen swinging out from the wall into the flat country and turning north the little garrison ran, firing a few ineffective shots as they fled. It was not yet 5 o'clock.

The plan of the action was completed definitely only so far as the taking of the arsenal. city, between it and the famous Hsiku arsenal. Then there was to be a conference of commanders as to further movements. It was understood in a general way, however, that upon the occupation of the arsenal all the guns that could be mounted on the wall were to shell the city wall with great vigor in the effort to make a breach through which the infantrymen could get into the city. If it turned out that the Chinese had mounted a battery on the reentering angle of the mud wall to the north, a force of American marines and Welsh Fusileers, under Major Waller, was to push up along the wall, using it for cover as much as possible, and take this battery, turning it at once on the city. The Russians were expected to get through to the pagoda fort and turn its guns on the city. It was essential that there should be great speed in the attack for the Russians were expecting to see the United States or Japanese flag hoisted at the northwest corner of the city wall by 11 o'clock and that was to be their signal to cease firing on the pagoda fort. If the attack were delaved beyond that time there would be danger that the allies on the west might come under this Russian fire.

As soon as the three columns were well of into the flat country west of the mud wall the Chinese opened on them from the wall and from the pagoda fort. The rifle fire was all at very long range at first, and ineffective, but the artillery practice was excellent. They used several small guns, apparently 1-pounders, very skilfully. The columns deployed at once and continued the advance n skirmish order. It was a beautiful picture The French and the first of the Japanese had reached the west arsenal and were thus directly in front of the advancing lines so that they were precluded from returning the fire of the Chinese, which grew hotter and hotter as they neared the arsenal. Men began to drop in every line. Shells fell among them and almost every explosion meant that some men were hit and unable to go on. In the bright sunlight, above the green grass, the men stood out like targets on the range. The little Japanese with their yellow trimmed uniforms and the sturdy Americans in their blue shirts were the finest marks.

BRITISH SLOW TO LEARN.

The first line was British, the Weiheiwei regiment. Their officers stalked along ahead of the men as unconcerned as if only on parade stead of helpless under a hell fire of Mannichers to which they could not reply. Some them were huge white flapping sun guards for their necks that marked them as officers as distinctly as if they had carried gigantic placards. The British officers are unquestion ably brave, but they are just as big fools here as they were in South Africa. That experience does not seem to have taught them anything. The Weiheiwei regiment is less than eighteen months old. Some of the men in it are the what Chinese can do when well led and well organized. With the eyes of the fighting men of eight nations watching to see them show the first sign of wavering they followed their gatlant officers with hardly a duck, and swung across that fire-spattered field with almost as nuch precision as the superb little Japanese Just behind them came the Fusiliers, and no man could have told from their demeanor that they were not all deaf and never heard a bullet or a shell. Not a man wobbled. They took their distance and kept it as if the Queen were looking at them, indifferent alike when me went down and when all marched ahead up harmed. They are a hig sturdy lot and their khaki uniforms are well filled out. One thing these men have learned from South Africa and it was noticeable this morning that their rifle slings and cross belts were not newly pipeclayed and spotlessly white just because they were going out for men to shoot at them

With the fusileers were the blue ackets, and

men. Not even the fusileers stood straighter chaps or paid less heed to the storm that was whistling about their ears and giving the lie to the apparent calm of the beautiful morning. Men in dark blue, officers in dazzling white, they looked as if they were trying to make a specially fine mark for the iflemen behind the brick wall a mile away.

Perhaps it was because we Westerners have ot been accustomed to reckoning the Japanese among the first-class fighting men of the world that their appearance and bearing have been such a never-ending surprise to us here. You ask the average Englishman or American who are the best troops here and ten to one he will ome close up to you and whisper as if he were telling you the greatest secret ever heard, as he replies, "The Japanese," We have seen them do some work such as we used to read about it the boys' story books of war. They have shown us some machine-made war work and it has been flawless and beautiful. This morning they capped it all With their long line undulating the uneven ground, their yellow-trimmed white caps bobbing above their dark blue coats, they strode along through the tangled grass, over the hummocks and holes, in and out of the swamps and mire, not many inches to he man, but every fraction of every inch a soldier. Shells might burst among them and bullets whistle by, their business was to go ahead and not reply, so ahead they went, and f the order had been to sing they would have sung, just as they would have stood still to be shot down without a word if that had been the command. With the military eyes of all the world watching them they went to their work serene, unmoved, self-confident, the best men on the field.

In the long, thin, wavering line we have seen so often in the Philippines the men of the Ninth came up behind the Japanese. Blue shirts and khaki trousers, old faded campaign hats and heavy haversacks their outfit and on their shoulders the murderous Krags here for the first time going to meet an enemy proof against the old-time yell and charge that had carried the line so many times to victory over the Filipinos. They made a brave show. It was worthy line to come last and stay longest under the fire to which they could not reply.

One mountain battery of the Japanese, which had gone out in the first part of their force and had reached the arsenal, took refuge while waiting to go into action behind the mud wah and across the canal. A narrow, shaky, muc repaired and unstable bridge crossed the canal ust behind the arsenal. To get into the cover of the wall all the troops now coming up had to cross this bridge. The ammunition horses of the Japanese battery were huddled together Just as the first line of the approaching troops got almost even with the battery a shell burst fairly in the middle of the bunch of horses. Two or three went down and a man or two with them. Before the other men could begin to get the horses straightened out to take them away to a safer place another shell struck. It was a marvel that none of the ammunition was exploded. The Japanese hustled their horses back across the canal and under cover of the mud wall without further loss.

When the men began to cross the canal they had to form in column of fours to get across the bridge. They still made a great target, but were partly covered by the mud wall and the big brick gate, where it crossed the road to the arsenal. The men got over all right, and then there was a time getting over some baggage and water animals. A little mite of a donkey that had been hitched into a ricksha by somemen from the British ship Barfleur was hit in the port after knee, and there was a great time among the men. They did not care how much they exposed themselves, the main point was to get the donkey under cover and his wound dressed. Just after they got him behind the wall and were bandaging him up one of them was ordered by a sergeant to do something and replied

"I cawnt neow, don't ye see the bloomin moke's 'it?'

PICKING UP THE WOUNDED. No sooner were the men all well under cover than the stretchers began to go back into the open field to pick up those who had been hit. There were fifteen Americans among them. one of whom was killed. For an hour these little parties were scouring the field and all the time the Chinese kept up the hottest kind of a fire

As soon as all the men were under cover the guns were posted to shell the city wall. The Japanese, American and French batteries were taken through the little clump of huts to the west of the arsenal and posted along the road that runs just north of the main buildings. They were supported by Japanese infantry. The Americans took their three Colt guns well forward also and posted them in an advantageous position. The different infantry forces strung out along the wall and waited for the artillery to do its work. The shelling began about 6 o'clock, the larger batteries on the wall lower down having been at it steadily from the start. For nearly an hour the allies' guns fired rapidly, but during it all the Chinese replied with rifles and big guns, though not so vigorously as they had done at times before The battery of old muzzle-loading 7-pounders of the Royal Asiatic Artillery was posted on the mud wall to the west of the bridge over the road, and every time the cloud of smoke announced the discharge of one of its guns there was a rattle of Chinese bullets in reply Two batterymen were killed and three wounded in a very few minutes, but the guns kept pegging away all the same. One Chinese shell struck the wall just in front of where Fukushima and Gen. Dorward, the British comnander, were standing. They were spattered with the dirt it threw up. A man sitting the open gateway through the wall was hit by a bullet.

After an hour or so of this, with no perceptilet-up in the Chinese fire and no evidence of a breach in the city wall, it was decided to make the infantry attack. The American marines and part of the Fusiliers were to take the left, the Japanese the centre and the British the right. The Ninth was to support the Japanese left and the French the centre. The centre was to advance along the main road from the arsenal toward the city, as in fact was all the attack except the left, to a point beyond some ditches and a broad stretch of water a little more than half way to the wall, and from there the line was to be extended to cover the Japanese charge up the road to the gate. the arsenal a second road leads to the north. well to the east of the main road.

When the order came a regiment of Japanese dressed all in white, with their little blue cloth haversacks rolled about their shoulders, formed in column of fours behind the mud wall and nade ready to start. The way was cleared for them under the gate through the mud wall and they came swinging quickly down to it. As the head of the column reached the gate the officer in command drew his sword and swinging it over his head cauled to his men and was off up the road at the full run, the men after him grinning as they swung into the double As company after company came along each commander swung up his sword in just the same manner and with a shout led his men on

Half the regiment had gone in when there was a mix-up that caused an awkward delay The American guns had run out of ammunition They had brought to the field the entire supply which they had had in Cavité, augmented by all they could get from the Brooklyn. When it was all used up they were ordered to retire and this order was given just as the charge began. They came back, nevertheless, and right in the gateway met the Japanese going in on the double. There was a crowd and confusion and the Japanese pulled out to one side and let the guns come through. Then they went on in the same old style.

The Japanese and French batteries posted in ront of the arsenal were firing as rapidly as possible as the attack went in, but the instant he first of the Japanese infantry showed themselves ahead of the mud buts and swung out nto the open causeway a fearful burst of fire swept down on them from the city wall and from the huts in front of it. The Chinese were wide awake and making a fine defence

As the Japanese advance swung well out into no matter what others may be, these are fine the road the marines and Fusiliers on the left

went over the mud wall and scattered over the flat, rushing forward with a yell. The bullets spattered in the soft ground about them and now and then a man went down, but the line held on. The Chinese dropped their shells close n and their bullets sung across the field and occasionally over the wall, but they were showing us a new marvel, one that not even Fukushima had anticipated. They were shooting low, taking aim at their assailants and hitting them.

PICTURE OF THE FIGHT. After all there is nothing much in the sight that resembles what we have been led to expect from boyhood up by the pictures in the old war books. It is just a broad green field, with many regular mounds of mud scattered here and there. A hard yellow road runs straight through the middle of it out there a few hundred yards, and there are two or three clusters of mud huts. By the first of them there is a broad stretch of water bearing away to the right where it widens to a hundred yards or more, with more mud huts, thick and close together, beyond it. There is no smoke except where the Asiatic artillery occasionally fires its screw Noise you hear in plenty, the sharp roar of the gun as it is fired and the sharper crack of the exploding shell. On the hard yellow road n mid-field a column of little men in white with blue bands about their shoulders are running forward. Every yard or so one of them falls or drops out. Behind them come more men bigger fellows all in washed-out blue with big white helmets set askew on their heads. The French are going in. Then come the British, big husky chaps in dark blue, with wide straw hats with turned-up rims, sailormen from the ships off Taku, and marines in khaki. Chinese too, in khaki but with the same funny straw hats and long flapping ends on the bands. There go the Americans, making twice the speed at their double that the little Japanese did. Just at the start they swing off to the right, on the eastern one of the two roads from the arsenal, and presently they are spread out fanwise going over the flat swampy land toward that broad reach of water which they can never cross. It s nearing s o'clock and the attack has gone in. Along the mud wall there are a few minutes

of surprising quiet, with conversation very jushed among those who stay there. We have seen many men go down in the first rush. The fire from both sides is terrific. The bullets drop over the mud wall and fall into the canal. Out in the field, where the litter bearers are gathering up the last of those hit in coming , there is a pest of bullets. Wounded and dead are lying behind the wall and surgeons f two or three nationalities have fixed up temporary dressing stations there. One badly wounded man is lying under the proection of the brick gate through the mud wall. On the other side one of the old muzzle loader of the Royal Asiatic Artillery is slowly poundng away. Every explosion shakes the bricks half dislodged by a Chinese shell and the surgeon has to move his men and his station.

How tremendously fast the Chinese fire ist The bullets spot the road and spatter the mud n the swampy fields. Over our heads, as we watch from the mud wall, there is an unending whistle, with only one comforting feature about it. There is no secondary crack to the Mannlicher bullet, such as there is with the Mauser. The line seems to be extended now as far as it will be. The Japanese are massed about the huts well up toward the city wall and spread out on each side of them. The little men in white and blue are keeping very close cover, but they are also maintaining hot fire against the Chinese. The rifle has not the spiteful crack of the Krag, the volley slithers rather than snaps. They fire very Whatever punishment they are getting t is not disturbing their equanimity,

THE ATTACK CHECKED By 9 o'clock we realized that the attack is

checked; our men have gone as far as they can. The Japanese engineers cannot get to the wall to guncotton the gate. Fukushima is with his men, but Dorward stands on the brick gate and watches the long line through his binoculars. They begin to bring in the wounded, here and there a man straggling n alone, and now and then an officer in care of some of his men or of another officer. is the same story with them all, terrible fire rom an enemy not to be seen; a huge wall to go against with wide water in front of it; and no matter what part of the field you are in, an enfilading fire. A messenger comes in from the Ninth and asks for supports. Many men are hit, he says, and he gives a list of offiincludes the Colonel as killed Singularly enough this report soon becomes persistent and common. It is all over the field that the American Colonel has been killed. The result is that when early in the afternoon the Colonel does receive a mortal wound, no one except those actually with him will believe it did not happen in the morning. To this call for supports the marine artillery who have used up all their ammunition are sent in. They are a sober company as they file through the big brick gate. Capt. Fuller already had a bullet through the rim of his hat and for the last half hour has been holding it unconsciously in his hand as if that made his head safer. They swing out on the road on the double and in less than fifty yards

six men are down. Now it is just a question of endurance. If Pukushima is right the Chinese will run by and by. They have stopped our advance, but can they stand it to have us stay where we are all day? Can we stand it to stay there? Over at the left of our line our marines and the Fusiliers have found excellent cover behind the grave mounds. Presently the men begin to fool with the Chinese, sticking their hats up on cleaning rods from behind the mounds. We can see it as plainly as if we were there. but it draws a lively fire and is not amusing to It was here that Capt. "Reddy" Davis. one of the best fellows in the corps, was killed. He was talking to the Colonel when he got a through the heart. Here, too Butler, one of the most efficient of the youngsters. was hit in the leg, the complement of the wound Capt. Lemly got in coming up to the mud wall. Capt. Norton, the surgeon, and Lieut. Leonard, the battalion adjutant, volunteered to take him off the field, and did it unhurt, although Leonard was nearly exhausted by the tremendous exertion. Lemly and Butler put their two wounded legs together and hobbled off as if trying to run a three legged race. Then Leonard started back, just in time to fall in with Capt. Fuller's company going in to support the Ninth. Across the awful field he went for the third time and had got almost to cover when he was hit in the upper left arm, near the shoulder. The bullet ranged downward toward the elbow, splintering the bone and severing the artery. There was no one on the field then to give Leonard even a first aid dress ing. a diso, with only a handkerchief fied around thearminfe-ble attempt to form a tourniquet. and with a sergeant and a corporal to help him he started back to cross the fire-swept field for the fourth time. They ran, and every step pumped the blood faster through the severed artery. The Chinese marked them and tried best to stop their progress. Our men ad nearly exhausted their ammunition and were firing very slowly, but now the order went along the line to protect Leonard, no matter what happened about the ammunition. and firing care ully and deliberately at the loopholes in the wall the men gave the Chinese such a warming that for a time they kept close

We're safe. We're safe. I never though we could get across there alive again. Then he begged the men not to tell any one that he had acted so and went on again exclaiming that they had crossed alive. He had reached the wall below the dressing station and was bent on starting in at once for the hospital There was no one to help him but a newspaper man who tied another handkerchief about the arm, still bleeding fearfully, and started in with him to the hospital. There wasn't a cart or ricksha that could be impressed and not a pony was in sight, so they had to walk the long mile and a half every foot of the way, an agony to the wounded man, and the bullets o

to cover, and so Leonard got across and was

hauled up the front of the mud wall. The

excitement, pain and loss of blood had made

him hysterical. He danced about, calling to

the men who had brought him out.

the Chinese singing over the wall and dropping into the canal continually On the mud wall by the brick gate a single screw gun of the Asiatic artillery pounds away

solemnly. It is using black powder, and every shot sends up a cloud of smoke that is followed on the instant by a shower of Mannlicher bullets from the city wall. A company of men from the Barfleur has gone in behind Fuller's marine to the support of the Ninth. Out on the cause French are huddled behind a cluster of mud huts, making no effort to do anything but keep under cover. Behind the mud wall all the dead and wounded have been gathered n from across the canal. Already they make a sorry showing and give sad promise for the day's work. Two Japanese officers are among the dead, one, that fine, big, pleasant fellow of the staff who was always so courteous and agreeable and who spoke such excellent English. He lies face down on the stretcher of which he was brought in, with a bullet squarely brough the middle of his head. The las company of supports has gone in: there are no nore who can be sent. The allies have expended their strength and can do nothing more but hold on. Down the mud wall near the settlements the 12-pounders and the 4-inch rifle are firing steadily, and we see their shells fall about the wall and occasionally strike one of the pagodas or watch towers with a tremendous explosion that does every watcher a world of good.

Word dribbles in from the front slowly and incertainly. No one knows anything except what has occurred in his immediate neighborhood, and there is no communication along the line. The regiment of Japanese in the blue coats with the yellow trimmed caps are the gost easily followed of all our men at the front Theirs is the most conspicuous uniform, even more so than the terribly distinct dark blue shirts of the Ninth

MAGNIFICENT BRAVERY

Over at the extreme right, where the Ninth , a miracle is working. A large heavy man, full khaki, is walking slowly up and down t is Col. Liseum. Just as he took his men i so is he now encouraging them. He moves along, absolutely heedless of the storm of bullets buzzing about him, waving his arm to these men, shouting to those, unmindful of the calls and warnings of officers and men alike and refusing to take cover while there is any thing that may be done. The color sergeant i shot and he takes the colors in his own hands and still stalks along the line. It is very gallant, but one looks at it and thinks of Lawton. and the scores of gallant fellows in South Africa who went to their death in just that way. It is a miracle that he has not been hit before now. surely it cannot go on for long.

There is a call from some of the British for ore ammunition. A fine grizzle-bearded Pathan, with huge buff turban topping his tall figure, takes the ammunition mule by the bridle, and, followed by two of his fellows, starts out along the hard yellow road where it seems not a sparrow could live. It makes one wonder of what stuff the hearts of such men are made to see these three walk steadily through the hall of bullets that spatter up the oad about them and at their feet. The Chinese have the range as soon as the men show them selves; what trick of fate defends them? Fifty yards in the open they go unhurt; then the man at the left, in the rear, throws his hands to his head, staggers along a step or two and goes down by the roadside. The others never look around, but go on with their load. Twenty yards further and the other man at the rear gets it and goes down. Still the tall figure at the mule's head walks along, paying no at tention. He is almost even with the first mud huts when he wavers, stops an instant, tries o go on, and pitches forward, shot surely through the head or heart. The mule, not unattended. looks around as if wondering what had happened, then starts on up the road goes half a dozen paces, throws up its head, braces its legs outward, sways from side to side and goes down in a heap. The ammunition has not gone in. Some one must try again They chose a non-commissioned officer of the Wei-Hei-Wei regiment, a smooth-faced,

square-jawed, fine-eyed South of England

man. He had won the notice of half the field that morning by his steady bearing and you felt when you saw him that if anybody could take the ammunition in he was the man. They gave him two of the men of his regiment, and with the mule's leading strap in his hand and the two men trotting behind, they swung through the gate and out on the open road. It was just a chance, such a slim little one, that they would get through. You held your breath watching them, and your heart thumped louder than a temple gong. Just at the they got the first man. His legs doubled under him, and he went down with his arms crossed in front of his face and lay quite still in the road. The Englishman was trotting, and the mule followed easily, undisturbed by spit of bullet or roar of shell. All the Chinese on the city wall seemed to be shooting at them. The Englishman swung off the road to go across to his own men at the right. By the first ditch the second man went down. The Englishman was hit himself. It must have been through the shoulder for it spun him half way round. He gathered himself up and went ahead at a smart trot, the mule following as if it knew all about it and understood just why they had to hurry. O! how you pulled to have that man get through! It just seemed as if he couldn't be knocked down now. But he was, him apparently in the head for he went forward with both hands thrown out in front of him, and his helmet flew from his head. But the mule never stopped or checked his trot. Straight on toward his men he went, and they stood up in their line and called to him to come and told him he was a good mule and should have eross of his own. But just at the last the Chinese got him too. One step he took all right, the next he was down on his knees and olling over. But the ammunition was delivered. It was only a few steps to the line where the mule fell and before he was clear down the men were unlashing the boxes and rushing back into the cover of their little ditch. There ought to be a distinguished service order for mules. All this time the Japanese cavalry had been

ying out on the open ground to the south of the mud wall watching a force of Chinese. Just is the allies got up to the west arsenal early in the morning a body of Chinese horsemen was observed leaving the city by the west gate and swinging out by a road that turns to the southward, well west of the mud wall. They were accompanied by infantry and all together umbered between a thousand and fifteer hundred. They had many bright and seemed to be regular troops. The word went around immediately that these were the men of Yuan's army who had reached Tientsin esterday and now were coming out to make try at turning our left flank. They had the allies in a rather awkward position, for all our attack must go in shead of them and all they had to do was to swing in across the flat from their position to come in rear of our left. When they were well clear of the villages south of the city they halted and planted their banners on some high mounds. There they stood all the morning, with the Japanese cavalry watching them, and those of us who were still on the wall wondering what it was all about Finally it occurred to some one that they were simply thrown out to protect the Chinese right flank in case we should make an attempt to go further up the wall and enter the city from the west. It had not appeared that any guns had been mounted in the reentering angle of the mud wall to the north of our position, so no attempt was made to go up there, and the Chi ese were left standing where they were, un

molested. It was getting on toward noon. Our fire had elackened off very greatly. It was essential to save ammunition and we were wasting none. The men were just lying as close as possible, taking advantage of all cover, and waiting for darkness to develop what should done next. Already there was talk on the brick gate where Gen. Dorward was of a retirement after sundown. Dorward said was a very pretty movement, and one rarely seen. It was a fine spectacle to see the met come off company by company bringing their

to dwell on fine spectacles. We had attacked the Chinese in an almost impregnable position, and apparently we had been repulsed. was to happen to the settlements if the Chinese made good their victory was of far more concern.

A COUNTER-ATTACK. As our fire died out we heard very distinctly

heavy fire from the direction of the railroad station and knew that the Chinese had made counter-attack. The guns in the battery by the ratiroad on the east had been silent for a long time and we wondered if the Russians had succeeded in capturing them. we were waiting for developments on the west side there was time to go over to the Russians and see what they had accomplished. In his big tent in the camp down below the settlements cross the river. Admiral Alexieft was asleep, taking a much-needed rest after the fighting the early morning. His secretary was full of enthusiasm about the action. It had not been as successful as they anticipated, but they had done much and the rest would now be easy. The attack had been made at daylight, in two columns. Cols. Schelinski and Anichimoff with eleven companies went out across the plain to the north of the east arsenal, intending to take the railroad battery in the flank after a long detour. Meanwhile the other three companies with the two Russian batteries and the one of the French, moved along the line of the railroad toward the battery.

The Chinese had occupied the eastern mud wall in great force and had loop-holed the wall so that it gave fine protection for their riflemen. The three batteries took position in the open, and supported by the three ompanies of infantry advanced steadily under heavy fire. Finally, the infantry made a determined rush and went over the mud wall, killing a great many Chinese. From there they went on steadily and occupied the railroad battery, capturing seven guns, most of them 3.2-inch rifles. It was the magazine of this battery that had been exploded by the French fire in the first stages of the adance, soon after sunrise.

It was the plan to go on from this battery

and take the pagoda fort, but the Chinese

had attacked at the railroad station in such orce and it required so great an effort to disodge them from there that it was not feasible go on to the pagoda. The fighting at the ation had been very severe, and the allies had suffered a great many casualties. The ine had been reenforced twice, and two companies of the Ninth that had just come up from Tongku had been sent in there. When the Russians got the railroad battery they swept n through the villages to the north of the station and taking the Chinese in the flank finally cleared them out. That ended the fighting at the station. The Russians rested where they were, holding all the ground occupied. Their casualties had numbered more han 150, including the Colonel who commanded the artillery in the attack on the Chinese battery. On the way back to the west arsenal the day's esults began to show for themselves. Men were struggling back to hospital as best they could in little parties of two and three, with arms, legs and heads tied up with first-aid bandages. They were a sorry looking lot, but almost always cheerful. The British and Americans were the sober ones among them for they realized apparenty more keeply than the others what the day meant. It seemed to make difference with the Japanese that they had been held in check all day when they had expected to get through the city long before noonhey are patient little fellows and stumbled along in their big fighting boots with never complaint no matter how bad the wound. are in awhile one had taken off the clumsy boots and was going easier in his stocking feet after the manner of his home days in Japan.

FUKUSHIMA'S MISTARE. On the brick gate the British General was discussing the possibility of a withdrawal under cover of darkness with more seriousness than the morning. Not a thing had been accomplished all the afternoon except to hold our ground. After sundown it would be possible send out water, rations and ammunition o the men and they could sleep where they were, but what for to-morrow? In all the indications there was not the slightest promise that things would be any different then. Fukushima had sent in word just after noon that his nen were at last in the city and asking that the shelling of the twelve pounders be stopped. It was done quickly, and when it had resulted only in an increase of the Chinese fire it was that Fukushima had be Then the big guns sullenly took up their work again and continued slowly pounding away

About 1 o'clock Capt. Bookmiller of the Ninth had been brought off the field badly wounded. one bullet struck him in the right hip, and as he fell another caught him in the left leg just below the knee. He lay for an hour or more in a ditch full of slimy, brackish water that made his wounds extremely painful. Then Dr. Bannister, the Major Surgeon of the regiment, brought him off with the aid of two of his men apt, Bookmiller reported to Gen. Dorward that the position of the Ninth was absolutely There was wide water to cross ahead of them and beyond it the Chinese were swarmng in the huts in front of the wall. He gave e first reason for the taking of that position. It seemed that as soon as the Ninth started out on the road from the arsenal to support the Japanese attack they were subjected to a heavy fire from the right flank. It was known to Dorward and Fukushima that this would be be case and they had ordered their own men to pay no attention to it whatever, but to press on up the road until they could take cover. There was no way to reply to this flank fire excent by the guns, and that was part of the task of the 6-pounders down by the recreation ground. This fire all came from the villages across the water in front of the position the Ninth finally took. As soon as this fire dereloped Col. Liscum swung his men toward it n the belief, apparently, that he could get well n in that direction and silence it by his own fire. But it turned out that the Chinese had perfect cover, as well as great numbers, and ne had no cover at all except the banks of some shallow ditches full of water Then it was too late to retire.

All the afternoon parties of Japanese litter earers went wandering about the field, regardless of the rain of fire, picking up their wounded and taking them to places of comparative shelter where the surgeons could look after them. The dead, except officers, were left where they fell, but many a wounded man was picked up by the plucky little stretcher men and carried in. Some of them were wounded themselves, but the work went on uninterrupted. The Chinese took a special delight in shooting at them. Wherever they went their path was marked by the spatter of bullets as the Chinese on the wall tried to kill them. One pair of them that were working from a cluster of mud huts half way up the main road seemed to be charmed. They went out again and again and always brought in their nan. Once I thought they were gone surely They had sighted a man lying across a ditch rom where they were and started to get him. He was hadly wounded and helpless. As they waded down into the ditch the water splashed up about them showing where the bullets were falling. The water was deep and they had to swim, pushing the stretcher ahead of them. Neither seemed to know that any one was trying to kill him. They went about their work absolutely unconcerned and did not even deign to hurry. When finally they reached their man and got him on the litter they set out to find a place where they could cross the ditch without swimming, for that was impossible with the wounded man. It took them a long way around and the Chinese followed with a swarm of bullets. At last they got the place and made the crossing. By that t'me some one ahead had taken notice of them and begun a fire on the wall that shut up some of the Chinese and the two little stretcher men, with their wounded friend between them, got into their but all right

Late in the afternoon, about 6 o'clock, Capt. Noves, Adjutant of the Ninth, came out. He had been hit in the left arm in the morning coming up to the mud wall, but it was not a severe wounded end dead. But we were in no mood wound and he had gone on with the attack.

In the afternoon he got another bullet through the calf of the left leg, making a very bad wound After a while he decided to try to following the dirch in which he had taken o With only his head above water he paddled along in the ganaral direction of the mud wall Presently the ditch ran into another, wh t seemed to him he must be in plain sight of at the Chinese in the city from the way their bu huzzed about. But he was not hit again and after about two hours of this sort of with the salt water of the ditches making his leg wound sting, he got to a point near the wall

from which he nobbled in While Major Bannister was dressing at wound Gen. Dorward came down to the dressing station and consulted with him about the park tion of the men along the line Care Nones could tell him nothing except about the N but he indicated their position on the the General had, and then Dorward so: down to the battery of 12-pounders with instructions to try out the range ahead of the Ninth about half-past 7 by a few shots, and when it had been found to stand by to begin shelling at 8 o'clock to cover the withdrawal, Fukushima had sent in word a little winde he fore asking Dorward to protecthis flank "south of the arsenal west." The English was plain and Dorward did not understand but the orderly did not speak English and there could be no explanation. All day it had been entirely a matter of luck communicating with anybody. Several men had gone up the road to try to find Fukushima for Gen Dorward, but none had succeeded. None knew inst where to look, and it was all a man's life was worth to go roaming about the field, and not a great many cared to volunteer for the job

AMERICANS SHORT OF WATER One thing this day should teach the America can army, one little thing yet of great in tance. I have seen six different breeds of men go into battle to day. Every one of them except the American had some contrivance for getting extra water to the field. It has been a fearfully hot day and the men have suffered greatly for water. Our men are notoris ously prodigal of the contents of their can-They hadn't been on the line two hours before they were running out and the cry went up for more. But there was no way to ket more. The British, French and Japanese had their donkey carts or mules packed with breakers, but'the Americans had nothing and their men had to suffer and stand it as best they could. It is no very great reform to make but it counts affeld.

At half past 7 the 12 pounders fired three shots and then for half an hour there was & rest, while the last preparations were made for beginning the music merrily at dusk. Word came in from Fukushima that he meant to hang on at all hazards. He asked for a battery to support a night attempt to breach the wall, and a French battery which had not been in action went out and took position on the cause way behind a group of mud huts in rear of the Japanese. As soon as it grew dusk the shelle ing began and then the men of the Ninth rese out of their shallow ditches and came off the field. They came slowly looking for their wounded and in two hours or a little more had all come in. Fuller's company of marines that had gone in to support them came out also. The rest of the marines and the Fusileers who had been over at the extreme left returned to the wall at the arsenal and the marines took the guard duty there for the night. Dorward began preparations for planting some 12 pounders behind the

mud wall, but soon abandoned the plan. Only the Japanese and the French held their positions. The French had had good cover all day and had suffered comparatively little, Litter bearers scoured the field and the wounded were coming in in a stream when I came down from the arsenal the last time a few minutes ago. There is no telling what the casualties are. More than a hundred Americans have been dressed in our hospital, and it is probable that the casualties of the Ninth alone will reach nearly that number. Col. Liscum was killed about 1 o'clock. He was standing up holding the colors. Major Lee had just been remonstrating with him for exposing himself so much with so little to gain from it, but the Colonel refused to get down. He was struck in the abdomen and sank into an unconscious condition almost immediately, dying appar

ently without pain. Just about sundown the Chinese force which had been hanging on the left flank all day withdrew toward the city, but it was not made out whether they went inside the wall or to

another position further to the northward. There the action stands at midnight. We attacked with all the force we could send in and the Chinese repulsed us all day. For tomorrow there is little to expect except such a fire as we endured to-day, unless Fukushima is right. If he is, the victory will be all his, He is confident the Chinese will not stand for another day of such work as this has been Persistence in attack, he says, they cannot endure. He has ordered that not one of his men shall retire a foot, but if the Chinaman who has furnished so many surprises in this war shall give us one more and stand to his work to-morrow, it will be a sorry force Fukus shima will have with which to oppose him-Then the only hope will be that the Russians may force their way across to the pageda for after all and turn the Chinese guns on them

FUKUSHIMA WAS RIGHT.

selves.

July 14, afternoon-Fukushima was right He has won his victory. He has demonstrated that special knowledge of your enemy is sometimes of more value than military precaution and he has driven through to success the plan that Admiral Seymour was unwilling to sanc-His men are in the walled city of Tientsla and after them, through the gates they took, British, French and Americans have followed into the Chinese stronghold. Over the south gate, at which the attack was directed, the Stars and Stripes are flying as this is written, Over the east gate flies the red ball on a white ground of Japan. The Union Jack snaps on the halyards above the north gate and Chinamen from Weiheiwel, in the khaki of the White Queen, look down on the subjects of the Empress Dowager fighting for loot in the street below. At the west gate floats the red, white and blue of France, and beyond, on the plata to the north and west, the men who yesterday made such a stubborn and successful defence of the city are in wild flight for their lives.

Gen. Fukushima, smiling and happy, coming into his headquarters for a rest after the da and night at the front, stopped long enough in tell how it had happened. As soon as it was dark he ordered his men to press forward from their places in the line across the road above the west arsenal. The moon was full, but shick clouds obscured the night just enough to the it possible to work well without being too ean. The Chinese detected them very quick and kept up a lively fire, but the Japanese kept pushing forward, taking advantage of avery chance for cover that was offered freely by the mud huts that line the road near the gate. He midnight they had reached a great barroade across the street a couple of hundred yards in front of the gate. The Chinese had a party is defend it, but they could not stand the Japanese bayonets and fled precipitately. The Japanese rushed forward to catch them getting through the gate, but the fire from the wall held them back and they were not in time.

The French battery was now posted and shelled the wall vigorously, but without perceptible effect. Fukushima decided that it must be a rush after all, and he sent his pluck? little men forward again. This time they made the wall, and there they stayed in spite of the desperate attempts of the Chinese to drive them away. The engineers brought up their guilcotton and calmly proceeded to blow down the outer gate. The Chinese in swarms were fring over the top of the wall, but the Japanese were protected by their position. The Chinese rolled down bricks and stones, but they did not stop the enthusiastic Japs. The little fellows had taken scaling ladders along and now were putting them to prompt use. But those who had no ladders were not behind their fellows. They swarmed up the wall by the breaks and holes torn in it by the heavy shelling and rifle fire of the day. As the first gate went down